

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 30.

(Including Postage):

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MEMORIAL DAY.

lives on the battle-field that the American nation might live, assemble to-day to pay the tribute of brave men to brave men's mem-Memorial Day is rife with memories of of pontical interviews these days. bivouse, of deeds of daring, of letters and patriots. To the veterans of the Grand Army the tomb of GRANT is a noblest sentiments of the human mind, bers out, and portrays to the rising generation the duties and obligations of American citizenship in a manner that appeals to the finest impulses of human nature. The love and admiration of a grateful and enthusiastic people go out to the grizzled, maimed. spirited veterans who murch in our streets to-day, even as it did a generation agone when they strode down Broadway in full panoply of real war.

It is meet that Memorial Day should be a National holiday. The results attained in battle are the promotion of lasting neace and a more perfect human brotherhood, These are causes for rejoicing and none would participate therein with truer patriotic ardor than the men whose graves are decorated with flowers to-day. The day is a perpetual reminder of the virility of American manhood. Time has tempered personal and family griefs. The dead are the nation's, and the nation glories in the life insured by the death of its best loved.

It is a lesson of patriotism that is taught by all the observances of the day. May its sacredness, its joyousness, its full significance continue to be borne in upon the minds of American youth; then the sacri fice honored in its ceremontals will not have been made in vain.

AIDS TO POETRY.

Everybody knows what an influence on poetical activity surroundings have. Or course, some people would not write poetry if they were in Paradise. They haven't the divine spark within them which kindles to poetic outbreaks. But to one whose spirit leans to metre, soft skies, verdure-clad bills and the warbling of birds, the babble of brooks, the chiming of bells are very helpful.

Miss MINNA Invino, the bardess of Tar rytown, is beset with the opposite of this sweet environment. One neighbor has blocked off the scenery with a nasty, tall fence, and another keeps an ever-changing The late dynamite explosion threw Miss Invino's poetic chords all out of tune, and dreamy thought still further away. So she has hung up her lyre on the back porch and gone into court.

Miss Inving is entitled to sympathy, but as that of a much younger man. means to sue for the loss she has incurred through the non-productiveness of her muse owing to the dogs. It will be awfully hard for twelve prosale citizens to determine the cost value of this missing quantity.

But the dogs should go. The neighbor keeps them, it is said, for highling and for mental vagaries. being boiled down into commercial articles But he always has a supply of the unboiled article on band, and though the fair singer reserves her opinion of builed dog, the lighting, velping, unboiled canine is the for a her poetic soul and she despises it. Poetry should have a show. A good poom is worth more than a bad dog, than a very bad dog, at all events, and Miss Inviso should com

PHILADELPHIA'S SCANDAL.

It is seldom that to one city comes such an accumulation of deplorable revelations as is now presented in Philadelphia. City Treasurer Bandshay is backed up in default of heavy bonds to appear for trial of charges of criminally mesoppropriating public moneys; the delinquent President of the Spring Garden National Bank is in jail the President of the Keystone Bank is a fugitive from justice. And, as if this were not more than sufficient, the prisoner BARDSLEY, breaks down and makes suc confessions that an old city banker turns pale and cries out in despair: "I don't

know of any bank that can escape now! The new facts expected are, briefly, that BandsLey deposited with various banks large sums of State and city money upon which he personally received interest Other arrests, based upon these revelations, are freely predicted, and the city finds itself in a semi-panic, socially and fimmently, Bank directors have that med to take connsel. Their affairs are the talk of every household. None can yet tall where it will all end.

The scandal is a terrible one. It will cast down well-known names. It is another of those dread social and business studows those dread social and business studows. Freddy Fangle But Henry has just been granuated at college. The scandal is a terrible one. It will east suspect his neighbor. But the good of the community demands that the revelation now started shall go on to the bitter and

has won his memory respect. An attempt

PHINEAS T. BARNESS, was happily frustrated through the watchmen. The three ghouls were frightened away. The guard ill be doubled, and any other attempt of the kind is not likely to occur. This is the most outregeous kind of theft, as it affront be finest feelings of human nature.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERT L. DULANET WIL begin a suit for \$25,000 against the Western STESCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD Pennsylvania Railroad for damages size tained in a collision. They were on the bridal tour at the time and were so injured that they have spent four months in thhospital and will never fully recover. The great for young people so heavily hand

> Loss of place is a light penalty for a gate ender who lost his head vesterday at a Waterbury radiway crossing. He lowered the on the track, and stood dazed while o passengers barely e-caped from the con-

A whole town, with a thousand negroe-LONDON OFFICE of Cockspun St., Thavate as its population, has been decided by court to belong to a North Carolintan. If the negroes pay rental to the new proprietor they will not be disturbed. It is a nice Comrades of the men also gave up their thing to own even a small town,

Son Russell says at Chicago that only ory. To the participants in the ceremonials | the President's consent to a renomination. at the graves of the slain in the civil war Chicago is contributing a remarkable series

It is not that the North Woods are saved, but that the way is open to cave them. The shrine. The Memorial Day ritual of Forestry Commission now has its work to silvantage of your innocence. Look a-here the Order is a lyric that rouses the do in the courts. Keep the rallroad grat-

> It was too had the bullets missed the escape.

There is a good deal of Anti-Trust in the air. Now the Attorney-General is after the celluloid combine.

Wars and warriors pass away, but the call for patriotism never ceases.

There are still living memories of brave

SPOTLETS.

To let babies play on the sill of fourth story win

Jay Gould is great on his gart, but New York is not going to pay him Rapid Transit gate money. No one deserves the name of spotler more than me who would spoil the North Woods.

empisint, if need wers.

Upon her dress each year she spent Just \$1,500. Just \$1,500.
And no- she sits in usilice
And hams while baby hollers.

Clock Review.

President Ben has concluded that the family had

American emigrants take the cake. Look at the

Astors, Mrs. Hoberts, Mrs. Mackey and "sich." vernacular if not a nominal difficulty is a pronominal one.

WORLDLINGS.

Major Andrew L. Wood, the Republican candi date for Governor of Kentucky, is a typical Kentuckian, possessing a commanding stature and the Sile writes me that a mad dog ran pas characteristic Southern squarity of manner. He is | Buil Taylor's grocery the other day, and the stock of dogs, who bark and yelp and bay.

The largest farm in the world lies in southwestern Leuisiaus and embraces 1,5:0;0 0 acres. It muss now these dogs are driving rhigher and ures one hundred muse north and south by twenty live miles east and west. Theodore Thomas, the great orchestra leader, is

no longer young, but he is still erect and alert. His hair has become fron-grey, but his step is as springy

ful political leader that he is. is a tall and rather tank man. His beard lends him ain't tied up? Jest as regularly of tools. a patriarchal appearance. He is said to be troubled as Sunday comes we git up a with dyspepsis, which may account for some of t

VACRANT VERSES.

Libera! Reward to Finder. Ididn't think lid the gheat of a show.
And yet it seemed to me best.
To ase for the question, and from tago.
And rancil it assure in the West.
If findly meant to be bound or free.
Hint I thought as I met her glance.
I'm alread I shall jump at the cheme.
I'm alread I shall jump at the cheme.

Then at last l'atammered out my love.

While she istemed a smodest surprise:
An the ancestors tang on the same above.
I have described in their painted one.
As a transit and be god, and prayed and plead,
ther definanting rose colors and colder.
This is of surdry she inchier medd;
And I lumid it: on my shoulder!

Harry Hometer, in Brooklyn Life.

Home and Outside of It.

They seem to live that they have the they may give. To women but entrease from carea, the wine their serves. At home, part rives.
Lug coal to three long fights of stairs.

The Modern Fly.

Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to ** Wel. hard y," said the insect, as he winked the "Your rays has an entrance, but of eaits it is any, so I'll stay outside in safely and remain a little ity."

---About It. Goslin (who had missed , art of her remarks)

-What is Mas Pripp talking about?
Doiley -About all the time. A Dangerous Rival.

bunday-school Teacher-tool knows every-Freddy Fangle-Does he know more than my

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
Oh, you-you-infamous-what shall I call where the law's blows shall fall.

If there is an offense which should arouse the strongest indignation it is robbing a grave of the remains of a man whose life has won his memory respect. An attenual

to steal the body of that great American, TRETRING CORDIAL, Price The Give it a trial. *.* doctor until the case is hopeiess surflow.

SKETCHES BY

M.QUAD. Poor Babies Will Need the Free Doctors THE PATENT TOWEL-RACK MAN.



A quaint - looking old forman immi grant had wandered Celebrate the Holiday by Sendout of the Harge Offiand taken a seat of one of the benches i the park for a emoke As I drew near I ob- Nell Nelson Tells How a Dime served the man with the patent kitchen roller towel-rack or the bench beside burn and heard him in-

"Just landed in this Previously acknowledged "Yaw! yaw !" replied the other, nodding is head in a vigorous manner. "That's all right, and I'm glad to see

ou, as Fider Johnson sold to the men who diskivered him in the well where he had bin Fund. all night. Now, then, you want to start right and you'll be all right." "Yaw! Yaw!"

"Buy a kitchen roller towel-rack the furst thing you do. There's a dozen different the demand of an uprising party can bring brands, but take nothing but the genuine Sock No-Further, patented all over the cept our United States, and recommended by every month; unblased man and woman from Maine to California."

"I am no deceiver, and I wouldn't take One taill on the towel revolves this rollthirteen times. Saves you a quarter of a Nell Nelson's Story of "Poppy's" yard of towelling at 17 n yard, and it only needs one tempenny hall to hang it up. If ghouls at Barnem's tomb. It is always you've got a family of twelve, each and too bad when desecrators of the grave every one can wipe on this relier-towel from week to a month, according to taste."

"Yaw! yaw!" "While there is no burglar alarm at tached to it, there are no springs to get out or New York comfortable and well, and you of order as an offset. Don't have to be will get a dollar's worth of happiness, even thawed out in the Winter nor kept on ice in though the dime does not come back to you a the Summer, and she'll work just as well on a barn door as in a palsec. It's the big-

gest thing in America to-day." "Yaw! Yaw! Americal" excitedly exlatmed the old man.

"Don't begin life in this country by walk ing around on the kitchen towel," continued had two coins in his money-box-a dime and a the man from Huckleberry Plains. "Of pency. Poppy wanted to help along the Fund, ourse you kin hang it on a door knob, kick | but didn't like the mea of sending the dime, it under the sink, or let the dog lug it under and " just couldn't taink of offering the sick the spare bed, but then you've got to hunt babies the mean little penny "which had been all around when you want it or wipe yer face on the back winder-curtain.

"The first one I sold was to Squar' Wat-The Masons ought to be well qualified to lodge a kins, of Huckleberry Plains, and he beat me down to 15 cents, and made me take half o' that in postage-stamps. You couldn't buy it of him now fur a dollar. My son Sile writes me that he gits up nights to wash his face and wipe on that towel. Up to the day he The fife which has the largest number of notes of got it he hadn't washed his face fur thirteen world in the Prince of Wales's son-in-law, years. Isn't that the biggest sort of a recommond for my invention ?" " Yaw ! yaw ? America!"

" 'Twan't two months ago," said the owel-rack man, as he revolved the roller with great rapidity, " that our drug store man, who once saw a ghost and shook hands with a circus clown, and is so stuck up he won't use N.O.molasses in his house, said that this world had reached the climax of invenshun. He must feel mighty small now when he sees how this roller towel rack is catching on ! I expect there's the biggest kind of an excitement at home. men were so busy talkin' about my towelrack that they, never went to the door to look !

"Yaw! yaw!" cried the old man, puffing at his time until his head was almost hidden in a cloud of smoke.

"I dunno, but I kin improve on her semewhat," said the Huckleberry man as that same a termoon Pop y went in partner-he held the roller at arm's length, "Might ship with a friend who had errands to run for make a pocket on the back there for the fine a Sath avenue florist, and the outcome was a omb. Tarnal carus, ain't it, what that profit of is cents each. The following Sanday pesky comb will git to when it hunt in our house fur the fine comb. od woman hain't seen it, Sile hain't seer , and durn my hide if I kin remember whether I last saw it down cellar behind the blue eider-bur't or up in the garret among the bunches of eatnip !"

"Yaw! Yaw! America! Shermany

"I believe I'll do it."

"Yaw ! Yaw !" "And I might put a hook on the other

de to hang the family shears on. Tarnalst time in our house to find the shears when we want to cut our toe nails you ever did see. The old woman goes lookin' in th citchen, Sile in the woodshed and me ur tairs and down cellar, and we are as ant to and 'em in the crock of soft soap as any where else. Same with you I take it."

"Yaw! Yaw! Nebr! Bismarck! Ameron! Shermany !" replied the old maniwith great carnestness. And as I slipped away the man from

Huckleberry Plains was reiterating : "Thirteen revolutions to a pull-one tenenny nail-saves a quarter of a yard of lowelling and no danger of a sploshun on account of low water."

-Kept His Word. Mrs. Hicks. This is a prelly time in the

steep all might.

Theks - Soil right, my thiel dear; I told you likels - Soil right, my thiel dear; I told you likels - Soil right, my the likels - Soil right, my the likels - Soil right, during the likels - Soil right, during the likels - Soil right, during the likels - Soil right, my the likels - Soil right Hotel Logic.

Guest-How is this 7. My till this time is \$4. Co. a day, and last December I had the same improves my general beath. room, and it was only \$5 a day. Clerk-Yes, I know; but the days are much | Concord, N. H. lunger now.

brutally.

She-ilow far are you a Christian scientist? early by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE WORLD: SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 30, 1891,

This Summer.

ing a Contribution.

Brought Luck to a Boy.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Here's Another Dollar.

Collected from Friends.

THE DIME BROUGHT LUCK.

Sacrifice for the Bables.

You believe in luck, noys, don't you? Well,

t is a fact, an i simost any self-made man will

confirm it with his experience, that a good

deed never did a bit of harm in the world.

Sand a dime to help make the poor sick bables

" Poppy," aged seven, who has the restiess

habit of popping up in the air every few mo-

ments, who can't go to courch on that account

and who had to get a permit to pop up in his

class as often as it was necessary, before the

teacher would admit him to the school-room,

run over by a steam engine or street car. He

thought the matter over a whole afternoon and

decided to leave it to his father. After dinner

Poppy's father put his supper on, put his feet

up on the mautet-piece, lit a cigar, took the dime in one hand and the penny in the other.

looked in the empty bank and into Poppy's

"Toss up, heads for the penny and

talls for the dime," a pocket piece being used

for the test. Poppy did the throwing and the tails won. That evening the

dime was put into an envelope and

posted to the Sick Baules' Fund with

Poppy's right initials. He carried the letter to

the mail-box nunself, and came back with the

ionely battered copper in his hand and his

hand in his pocket, with an oppressive sense

One never knows how things are going to

happen, but somehow they come out all right

in the end. I have before me a small but very

smeary letter from a friend of the bables tual

The observations of his jolly father about

the "loy of giving," the "beauty of gener-

esity," and "the sweetness of solfishness,

somenow 311 not seem comforting, and sev-

eral times l'oppy wissed that heads had won

and he had his sliver dime back again in the

Next morning the postman brought a letter

and wanted two cents postage. Poppy's mother

only had a penny, the earrier had no change,

and being in a hurry to get away she offered a nickel for the loan of that battered copper.

You can't guess the speed with which it was

pro-used and nanded over to the letter-carrier.

his uncle called to get a putty-kuife Poppy had

Now, you know it is the very worst kind of

or pair of scissors, many persons interpreting

such a gift as an invitation for the recipient to

"There you are, sir, the smallest piece I

it for the smallest coin in your pocket."

have and the knife is dirt cheap at that,"

prompily told his uncle :

just fits the case in question.

carpet-bagger's chest.

of his poverty.

anxious blue eyes, and then

dimes to the Sick Rables' Fund!

twenty-five-cent piece.

To the Editor

In the Editor

It was all due to the dime sent to the Sick Baby's Fund. A case of " cast thy bread upon

Send a dime to the Pund and wait to see the results. If, like Rory O'More and the members of the Thirteen Club, you believe there is luc odd numbers, send nine cents or cleven

ents, and let us know the ou come. These basies of ours, 11,612 they numbered ast Summer, have a very hard time of it. They are so if the, you know, so very helpless and so miserable that it is painful to some at them. I am certain that you could not be content to keep even a penny in your bank if you really knew their condition.

The methers are joying enough, and tender and careful, and all that, but many of them on't know any more about nursing them than "The Evening World"...... \$100.00 baby a sip too. Poor baby!

s disease for weeks after.

Inclosed please find \$1 for the Sick Raby A. I. D. dozens and scores of wee creatures pillowed the podice was made in the cuiralse stape. I am only ten years old, and my other little in the seat of a chair placed against the open friends think so much of your bary fund that oven of a cooking stove, supposably to "be we formed a club and collected all of the raised " like a pan of bread.

we formed a club and collected all of the money which we send you in this letter. We nope that the dear little babies will ac-cept our money as nappliy as we donate it. We will try to get this much mones every month: Dolle Sanwartz lo, Aule Lustberg 15, Julie Couen 5, Morris Levy 10, Adolph Schwarzhanin 15, Mosey Cohen 5, Morris Lust-herg 10, the Goldman 10, Danie Levy 15, Max Gross 5, Morris Strumpf 5, June Jahobs, 5 cents. Now, young gentlemen, you can help correct these evils of infancy. It is in your power to make the world better, to lessen misery and alleviate suffering. You were once a baby yourself, and if you will just try and recall the atus s and indignities to which you were subjected, the pins the made you squirm and bleed and howl, the rubhis you had to devour to get it out of the wa and the untold agony you endured from tight band ges, lumpy skirts and buttoned dresses from the pensioners of the Free Physicians. Wanted-10,000 boys to contribute 10,000

> dime will certainly tring you luck. I feel it. I know it; if not in the material, surely in the mental. Later, when the corps is in active service, you will have the privilege of calling a WORLI

now, at once, this very minute 11, 642 young

sters will be assured immediate at ention. The

doctor to wisit any poor little child in your neight-ornord who may need me scene, food, or ciotaing.

THE PEAN OF PEACE.

BY ELLA WHERLER WILCOX. With ever some wrong to be righting. With self ever seeking for place, The world has been striving and fighting Since man was evolved out of space. liold history into dark regions, His torchlight has fearlessly cast, He snows us tribes warring in legions, In the jungle of ages long passed.

Religion, forgetting ber station, Forgetting her birthright from God, Set nation to warring with pation And scattered dissension abroad. Dear creeds have made men kill each other. Fair faitt has bred hate and despair, And brother has nattled with brother Because of a difference in prayer.

But earth has grown wiser and kinder, For man is evolving a sout: From wars of an age that was blinder, We rise to a peace-girdled goal. Wh-re once men would murder in treason And slaughter each other in hordes, They now meet together and reason With thoughts for the weapons, not swords,

The brute in humanity dwindles, And lessens as time speeds along, And the spark of Divinity kindles And blazes up brightly and strong. The seer can behold in the distance The race that shall people the world: Strong men of a godlike existence Unarmed, and with war banners furled.

No long r the bloodthirsty savage Man's vastapirit strength shall unfold; And tales of red warfare and ravage Shall seem like ghost stories of old. For the booming of guns and the rattle Of carnage and conflict shall cease, And the bugle call, leading to battle, Shall change to a press of peace.

An Incident in the Young Couple's Housekeeping (From Munsey's Weekly.) The Young Husband (thoughtfully)-If I am

going to keep this garden in any zort of condipromised to give him from his collection than I must get some hose.

The Young Wife thrightly and with a view to generally. I have an old pair operairs that you tuck to give any one a dagger, aword, knife can have, Well-Posted Cattle.

| Pront New York Weekly, 1 destroy himself. Poppy knew this and promptly told his uncle : "I can't give you Fatr Maiden (a Summer coarder)-How sar agely that cow looks at mel this knife, but I'll sell it to you; you may have Farmer Hayecci—It's your red parasol, mum. Fair Muddin-Dear me! I knew it was a little out of fasion, but I didn't suppose a country cow would notice it. This suited the visitor who drew a handful of silver from his pocket, and as the goody gods would have it, the smallest denomination was

Triumph of Art Over Nature. " What a terrific thunder-storm we had the Poppy's eyes dilated with astonishment and other evening!"

I didn't know anything about it until it then danced with pleasure, and he began to was all over. I was at the Wagner concert,"

Memorial

the time the body is more susceptible to benefit Ohly, Schmidt & Marsh, medicine than a say other season. If at 88 Warren st., New York City: as see now. Hook's Season with the commission merchants of the commission merchants are not repared for the not weather of the season with the commission of the commission merchants. you have not prepared for the hot weather of sumbar, do so now. Hood's Sarsaparilla will general debility, bilinuances and sick headaches, bund up your whole sestem, sharpen your appears in the doctors said I had tile and curity, vitaine and enrich the blood.

From a War Veteran

New Hampshire Volunteers. While serving at went to Minnesota, and after a stay of over a the front in the army of the Fotomac Leontracted month really felt much improved, but soon after torsing to get home: I haven't had a wink of charge papers and sent home as incurable, feetly schausted, and all my old symptoms were be pull night.

What I have enforced since

Dosed with Quinine

Malaria and that my liver was out of order. They pre-Concord, N. H., May 14, 1891. scribed for me, but I received little or no bene "I emisted during the late war in the 12th 51, finally a change of air was recommended."

I Was Discouraged Having tried almost everything, during the past. It was just then that a lady recommended to me three years I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. t was just then that a lady recommended to me excellent men ine." Drs. D. E. Evenger, daily. The fifth Sunday after I commenced tak-

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Brutality.

Description of the stream of the

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1. six for \$5. Prepared Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared

100 Doses One Dollar

only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Ma 100 Doses One Dollar

figure up his gains, which amounted to 71 cents THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR. FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE.

Supposing, now, boys, you try the scheme. Fads, Fashions and Fancies That A Few illustrated Witticisms Delight the Gentler Sex.

> Extremely Plain Skirts in Favor-Good Work of the King's Daughters-Cretonne in Demand by Upholsterers-The Decorative Rage Subsiding.

Nowadays skirts are extremely plain and loss on the hips, with slope I or gored breadths you know about training rattlesmakes. These widening towar athe lower part; when the madumsy, stupid women drink black coffee, tea terial is very wide, the selvages go across in strong enough to float a pewter spoon, butter- the width, and there is only one scam at the milk and beer, and not liking to be selfish give back on the cross. A custume was made in this way of drap Excelsior, a light make of cloth, whot, and so fine and brilliant that it reit doesn't go crazy, because it bas no mind, semules six, and is really more costsy than but it first necomes stupeded, and after wak-ing goes into convulsions, and is ill with nerv-by small plaits inside. The skirt fell straight, was about three and a quarter yards wide at Walle most baides can stand any amount of the foot, and about three lackes or four inches musting and bundling and sleep confortably on the ground at the back. The front was under the bed-ciothes, very few are equal to deeply embroidered with thack and colored the baking process. If you were to make a smaded beads, and at the extreme ed enemall. our of a block of tenements you would find black net ruche, with a gold thread border;



The first report of the Metropolitan Nurse esociation, for providing trained nur-es for the poor of London, shows 20,000 visits made and 686 cases nursed in the year just closed.

In America children are allowed to go work at the age of fourteen; in Switzerland and France the age is twelve and in Great Britain and Ireland ten years. The Order of the King's Daughters has

started a boarding-house for young women at Bangor, Me., where those out of employment are helped to tide over evil times. New York could stand just sucu a boarding-house. Mrs. Edwin H. Low, wife of the well-known steamship agent, is described as one of the thriftiest, pleasentest, all-round business

women in New York. She is actively engaged with her nusband in the conduct of his affairs, and once or twice a year crosses the Adaptic has entire charge of the New York office when Mr. Low is absent on business tour. She is, withal, the embodiment of courtesy and feminine refinement, and in spite of her multifarious duties she finds time to keep house, entertain bosts of friends, and now and then appear in society. She is a sister of Blanche Rossevelt, the novelist

Thousands of chairs and divans are in the inholstery shops of New York waiting for creonne covers.

The working girls' club at Jersey City, N. J. hus dispanded. It was a sort of Adamles len for two years, but a proposition to have reception once a month to which young mer could be invited, caused a division of sentiment, and two new clubs have been formed out of the ruins of the old. One is Adamiess bile the other is not.

With reference to the marriageable age for women in Sweden, the Government has deter-mined that the opinion of the Medical Board anall be obtained before further legislativ steps are taken in the matter.

Jimerackery, as Mr. William Dean Howells calls it, is being very generally packed up in barrels and sent to the auction rooms by peole of seuse and taste. The average house can tand a good deal of "decorative" stripping.

Efforts are being made to induce the Roys Dublin Society to send a travelling dairymaid ound the country to instruct the peasantry in theart of butter making.

The term "vocal velvet," now somewhat

ackneyed, was or ginated by Richard Grant Naite in a notice he wrote over twenty years ago of Pauline Markham, remarks the Detroit Tree Press. At that time Miss Markham was one of the handsomest women on the American stage, and she was probably the most popular actress in the country. She was feted. oursed and haunted by men and women alike, her portrait was in every club-room and many crawing-rooms, and the papers devoted columns of praise of her tare, her figure and her shiftles. Her life has been an industrious one, no scandal has attached industrious one, no scandal has attached st-eif to her name, and yet this season she was in the cast of Glimore's "Twelve Temptations" company, until that company reached Detroit, t is immater at that she was not seen here. but the fact that her name was not " given a line" on the bills, and that her failure to appear here excited no comment, will furnish the front in the army of the Fotomas I contracted month really felt much improved, but soon after food for reflection on the part of all "stage the return home I felt meanly as ball as ever. I struck "gris. Miss Marknam is not yet forty buts tone in the bowlish I was given my discould not waik three blocks without feeling perfood for reflection on the part of all "stage

Mrs. Sutherland Orr's life of the poet Robert Browning will appear shortly. To the added as he could be. And John slways did mirers of the late great hard this book will be deeply interesting. An intimate friendship existed between Mr. hidwhing and Mrs. Orr Warrs (frevently)—He even showed his distributed between Mr. hidwhing and Mrs. Orr septification over twenty years. When Mrs. Orr septime weak, the venerable poet used to "Warr Mrs. Wags how is that?"

"Why, Mr. Wags how is that?"

"He was dead against it, you said." another I have taken. It keeps the boxe's improving, my sick headaches were less violent, against the welling in my limits and I began to feel stronger and checouraged, the It is certainly an dever came at longer intervals, and I improved putnerland Orris a sister of the President of the Royal Academy. There is a strong like-ness between them. Mrs. Orr lives with her aged father, who is now in his ninety-second

> Lost His Label, That's All. (From the Long) Course,)
> Miss Biceblood - Did you descend from one Mr. Lowell-Without any doubt. They say my great-grandlather lived two hundred years ago.

Ready for a Test. [From the Filepande Blastler.] She-If you really love me, prove it! He-With pleasure! Sec, the river is particularly rapid and deep just here-jump in-

Culled from Various Sources.

Quite Natural.

Mrs. Lipple (to grocer) -Tell Mr. Allspice I'm | may deserve to rank as a freak. roing to leave him if he doesn't give me better

half a pound short.

Boy-On, yer mustn't mind dar, his only its weigh.



Tom Heavysides (of Chicago)-What's the eapest was to set to New York? Dick Western (of St. Louis)—You might go as Chicago uressed beef.

Like the Rest of the Sex. [From Brooklyn Life.]



Mrs. K.-But are you sure that parrot wi The Dealer—Centainly ma'am. It's a female

What's in a Name?

She-What makes it so awful high? Dealer-The artist's name, madam. It's a an Drke.

his name out?



when he says he is in the bands of his friends? Father—It means that he is putting his money here. No Doubt About It. [From the London Tid-Etts.] Some young lailes were accosted during walk by a gypsy woman, who, for a small reward, very politely offered to show them their 'future husbands' faces" in a pool of water hat stood near. The ladies "greed, and hung wer the pool searching for the pronised faces, int could find nothing but the reflection of their own.
"Surely you are mistaken, woman," ex-

No Leak There | From Brooklyn Life. 1 Agent-So you are not satisfied with the

house? Does it leak? Tenant-1t doesn't look like it. The cellar has been holding water for live weeks. Must Have Hated One. (From the Laurence American.)
Weeping W.dow (whose husband has been ound dead, to her neighbor) -Yes; there was John, caning up against the mulberry tree.



I saw Mr. Andrew J. White among the andience at the Berkeley School opening. Mr. White's only son, Raymond, is one of this year's graduates. Mr. White is a gentleman not only of great business suility, but also possessed of a thorough knowledge of medi-cine, and has a very refined literary taste. 1 should not be surprised at any time to see him added to the rather small list of New York

THE CLEANER

millionaires was have written books, A detective agency has issued circulars offering a reward of \$1,000 for George W. Marsh, the gentleman of Keystone Bank notoriety who has disappeared. A picture of Mr. Marab adorns the circular and a minute description of him is appended. Some man may turn ore hundred thousand honest ponnies by bagging Mr. Marsh.

The inventive capacity of dime museum proprietors must be running low when Lady Pool Players are billed as an enticing novelty. saw a Bowery museum which hilled this atraction. Two women were represented in tecollete pink gowns at a post-table. The fact remains that bill ards and pool have not vet developed any feminine expert. So a woman who can play a decent game of pool

I was struck by the youthful appearance of negative.

Dr. White, the Principal of the Berketey

Mrs. Lipple—The last butter he sent me was School, as he sat on the platform in the armory of the new building last night, when the dedication exercises took place. He did not seem to be a man of more than forty. He is of Recommended to a Refrigerator- medium beight, stender and his face is thin, A thick mustache graces his upper lip.

> There was quite an ecclesiastical flavor about the opening of the new Berkeley School, This is not so much to be wondered at in an institution which is named after Bishop George Berkeley. G-orge William Curus, who presided; Dr. Storrs, Dr. White, Dr. Daniel C. Gilman, President of Johns Hopkins, and even young Virgin, the representative of the graduating class of 91, who gave the salutators, all wore roves of black silk like those of Episcopalian ministers. Seth Low, President of Coinmbia, was in evening dress.

> A gray sky with softly falling rain may be beautifully appropriate for Memorial Day, especially if it brightens into sunshine early in the forenoon, but it is not so pleasing to the men who have to parade through the musdy streets or wet graveyards. The wet flags drooped heavily as they hung at half-mast this morning. The words "Kismet" and "Mecca" spelled in watches was a great attraction in

the window of a Maiden lane jeweller yesterday. It was in honor of the visit of Mecca Temple, A. O. N. Mystic Sprine of this city, to the Kismet Temple, of Brooklyn, which is to be made with great ceremonies this evening. ONE HOUR FOR HIS WEDDING.

Unexampled Break in a Systematic Bank Clerk's Habits. One of the leading banking firms in Paris, on the recommendation of a London correspondent, engaged an English clerk of the name of Stephenson, says the Messager Boileux.

For about three years the man's punctu-

ality was altogether unprecedented. He came to his work at 9 in the morning and did not leave the office pefore the last stroke of 5. He was not a man, he was a a clock. Besides, during the whole time he never asked for a holiday.

One fine morning, however, to the great surprise of his superior. Stephenson blushingly craved permission to absent himself for an hour on the following day.

Next day at 12 he left the office. It was observed that a carriage stood waiting for him at the door. At 1 o'clock he drove up again in the same carriage and resumed his calculations as cool and self-possessed as if nothing had happened.

This short absence puzz ed the brains of all the employees in the bank. The principal himself, eager to obtain the solution of the enigma, invited this paraa clock. Besides, during the whole time

principal himself, eager to obtain the so-lution of the enigma, invited this para-gon of clerks to dinner.

Between two glasses of Chambertin the banker said: "You will not think me in-discreet if I ask you what you did with yourself in that hour's leave of absence you applied for last Tuesday?"

"Oh! dear, no!" replied Stephenson,

"I went and got married!"

MODEL FOR THE DOLLAR. Stories of the Origin of the Design for the Bland Unit Coin.

The story goes that the head of Liberty on the Bland dollar was modelled from the head of a fair Philadelphian, the contour of whose features are purely Grecian, says the Newburg Journal. Before the pattern was finally decided

apon. George Morgan, the engraver, sent it to the Academy to get the opinion of some artists as to its artistic merits.

The profile was criticised in several particulars, chief among which was regarded as a too prominent chin. But the arthorities at the mint thought it one of the most beautiful types of faces that was ever submitted for the head of a coin, and it was adopted.

Mr. Morgan, by the way, is an English-

man, and some people insist that he has managed to declare his origin in the Bland dollar. By holding the coin with the date uppermost and covering the figure with the fluger on a line across the eye to the hair, the profile develops a lineness of King George, the chin being his notes. Holding the coin in the same position. and covering the medallion on a line from the chin to the base of the cap, the curl of the hair develops a lion with its nose facing left.

BREAKFASTS IN LONDON.

Of What They Consist and the Prices Charged.

An American should always understand what is meant by a breakfast in London. He will probably take breakfast in his lodgings, or, if he lives in the hotel, in the coffee room at a fixed charge. There are two distinct classes of break

fast, says the Chicago Herald, the light and the substantial, with prices to match. The first is one cup of coffee, one boiled egg and three slices of toast; the latter is egg and three slices of toas; the more small chop, one egg, a penny loaf of bread, one buttered muffin and coffee.

The principal dish of this latter nem is varied in lodging houses from day to day, the chop becoming sausage on Tuesday, ham on Wednesday, fried sole on Thursday, and then the louely chop again, with the subsequent rotation kept up ad infinitum.

Rough on the Colonel. (From the Washington Post.) beautifully decorated jaz presented by Colone Brimm," was the way it want into the paper, and the remotier is looking for some way of spelling out the letter "q" when he wants it write the word "jug."

Drawing Lines. "Why, how Miss Beautry has changed in the years since I saw her ! She tooks as if she bad seen hard lines."
"She bas—she is just through a course of Browning."